

"OVER THERE"

Our two days' stay in these rest camps was a little more restful than in the first. We at least had the "comfort" of one of those automatically operated three-minute shower baths for which these English rest camps were noted. The scarcity and low temperature of the water caused many a poor fellow the embarrassment of finding himself nicely lathered from head to foot at the end of the three minutes, when the water was promptly cut off and an order given to clear out. A new shift that had been waiting their turn for half an hour on the outside was immediately rushed in.

We were told on the morning of the 15th to be ready to break camp at 4:00 o'clock next morning. We welcomed the opportunity to leave that camp, but did not like such an early start. The fact that we were sleeping sixteen to the tent and on the uneven boards of floored tents did not make us wish for reveille at 3:30.

THROUGH FRANCE IN CATTLE CARS.

There was another surprise and an entirely new experience awaiting us that morning. We hiked over to the town of Cherbourg, where we were marched down beside a long string of box cars, each one of which was labeled "40 hommes—8 Chevaux." We were counted off in groups of 40 and packed into these small rough box